



*I WON'T
MISS THIS
TIME.*

Solo Leveling

Art · DUBU (REDICE STUDIO)
Original Novel · Chugong
Story · h-goon

147

**CARRY OUT THE
WOUNDED!**



**GET AS FAR
AWAY FROM
THOMAS AS
YOU CAN!!**









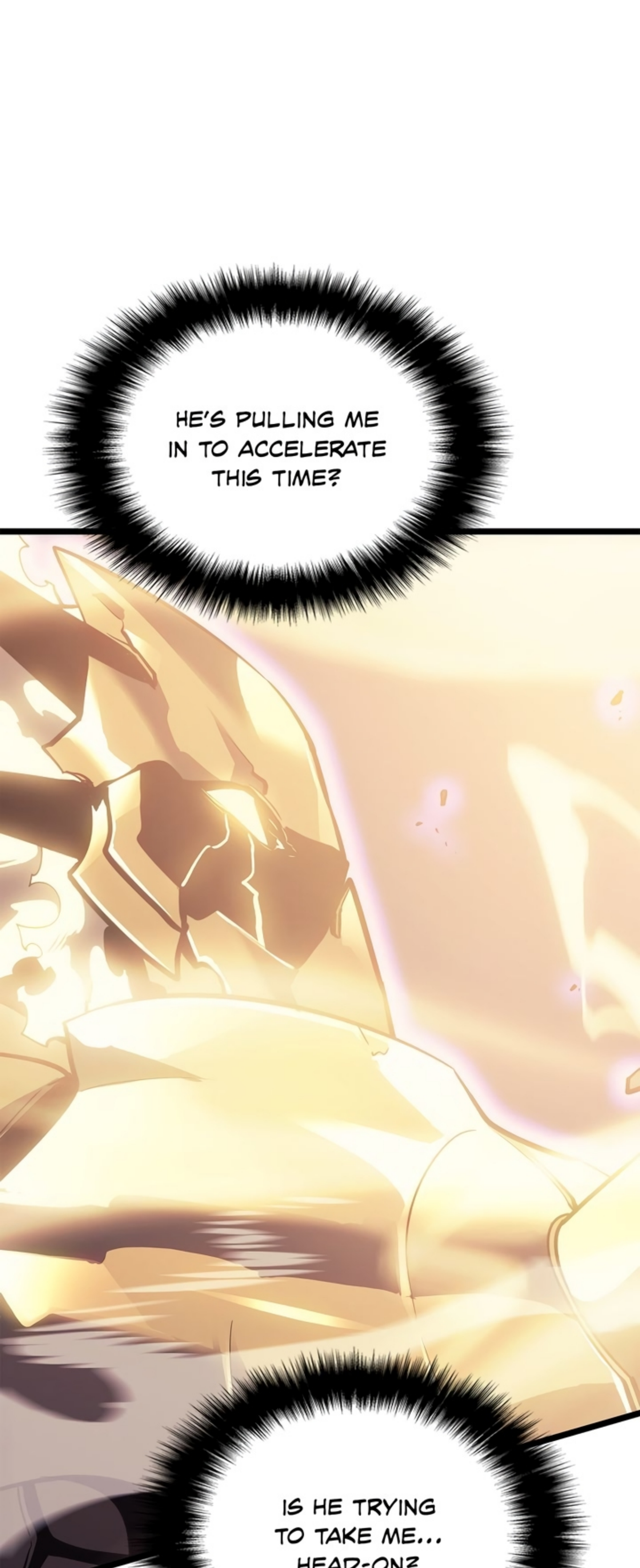


[SKILL: "THE COMMANDER'S AUTHORITY"
HAS BEEN ACTIVATED.]



YANK





HE'S PULLING ME
IN TO ACCELERATE
THIS TIME?

IS HE TRYING
TO TAKE ME...
HEAD-ON?



WELL,
I GLADLY
ACCEPT.

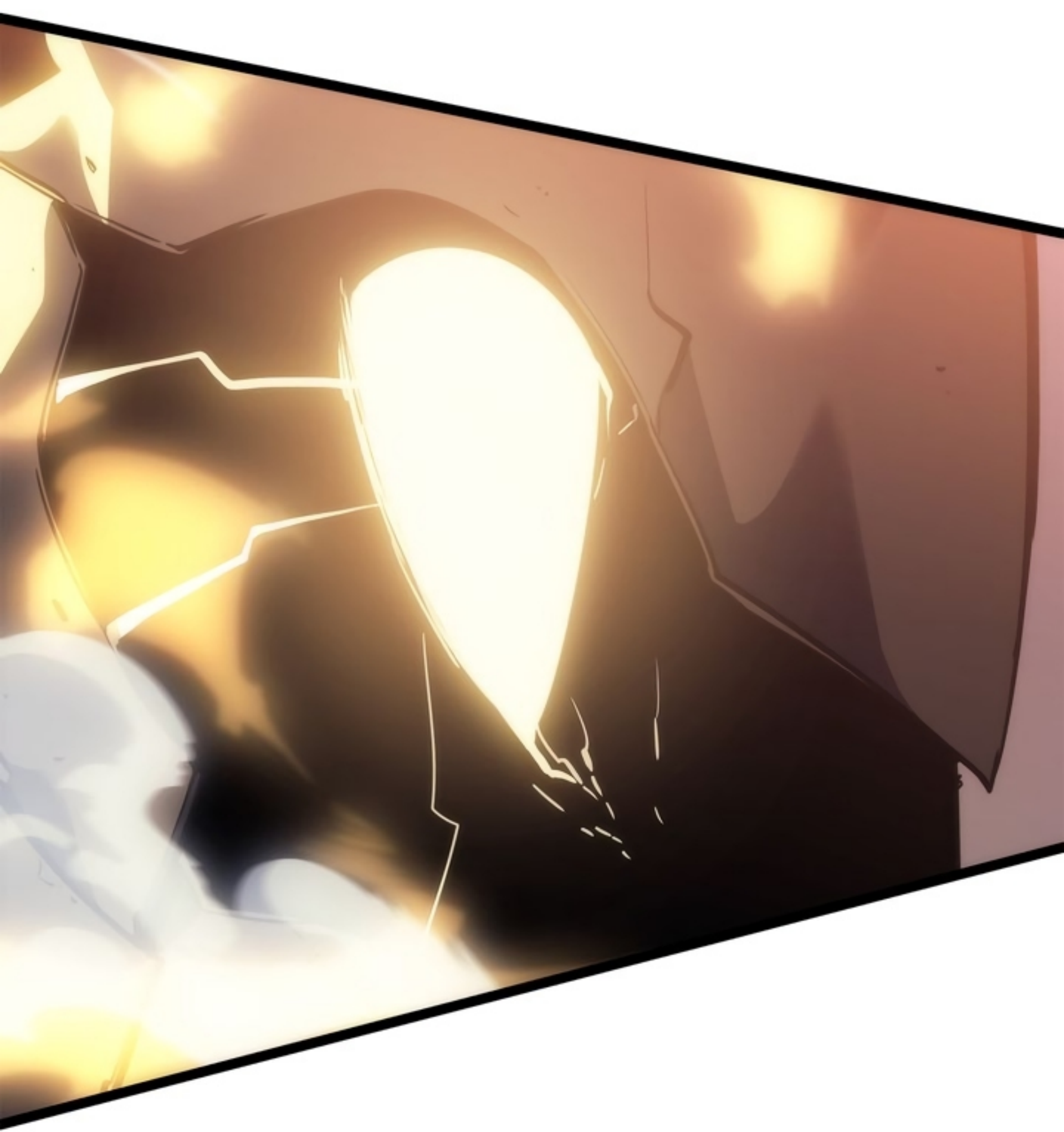
CRACK

REINFORCEMENT.

KA

BOOM

CRASH





BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM



AAAARGH!!





WHOOOSH





GRAB

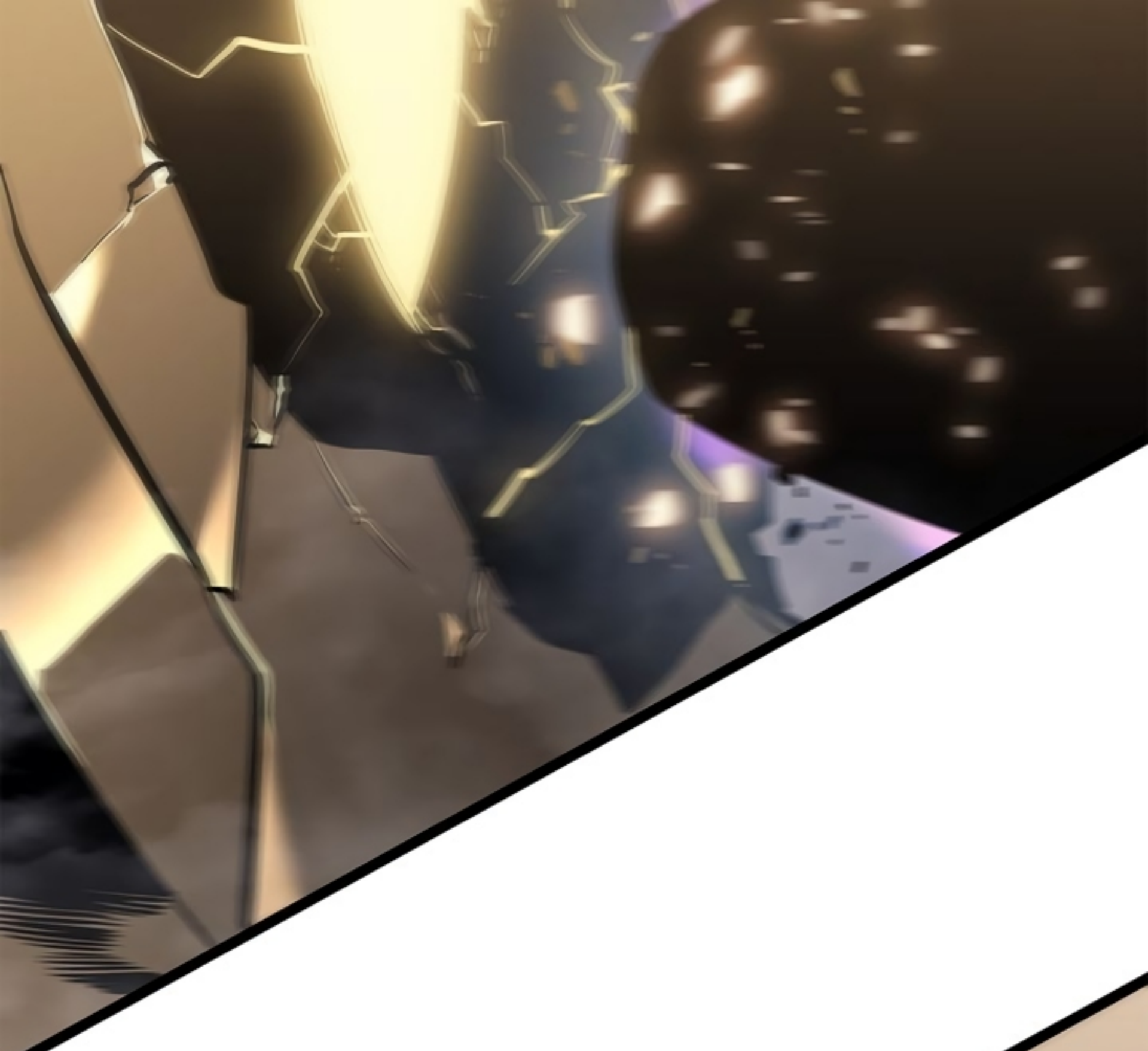



WHAM



SHATTER








A comic panel showing two men in dark suits running through a dark, stormy environment. The man in the foreground has spiky brown hair and green eyes, looking back over his shoulder with a shocked expression. The man behind him has reddish-brown hair and is also looking back with a determined, slightly fearful expression. The background is filled with dark, swirling clouds and rain.

HOLY CRAP...



A close-up of the man with spiky brown hair. He is looking forward with a serious expression, his mouth slightly open as if speaking. The background is dark and blurry.

THE INTENSITY OF
MANA IS UNBELIEVABLE...
WHAT KIND OF MONSTERS
ARE FIGHTING RIGHT
NOW?



A close-up of the man with reddish-brown hair. He is looking forward with a serious expression, his mouth slightly open as if speaking. The background is dark and blurry.

IT'S GONNA BE
DANGEROUS OUT
THERE, SO YOU'D
BETTER BRACE
YOURSELF.



BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

W, WHAT WAS
THAT JUST NOW?
WAS I SEEING
THINGS, OR...



NO... THAT
WAS THOMAS
ANDRE.

WELL, WHAT
DO WE DO NOW,
MR. WHITE?

WE HAVE TO
STOP THEM,
OF COURSE!

US?
STOP THEM??

YES, SUNG JINWOO
IS BEATING THOMAS
TO A PULP!!

POW POW WHACK



HOW...



HOW IS A MAGE-TYPE
HUNTER ABLE TO POSSESS
SUCH POWER AND SPEED?



AM I... AM I
GOING TO LOSE
THIS FIGHT?




THAT'S JUST
NOT POSSIBLE.



ACTUALLY,
I CAN'T LET THAT
HAPPEN.





MY OVERWHELMING
FORCE IS WHAT
DEFINES ME!



CRUMBLE



**I AM THE GREAT
THOMAS ANDRE!**



**YOU THINK THIS
IS ENOUGH TO
DEFEAT ME?!**

LOOK,
I ALREADY
TOLD YOU.

SLAM



IT DOESN'T
MATTER WHO
YOU ARE.

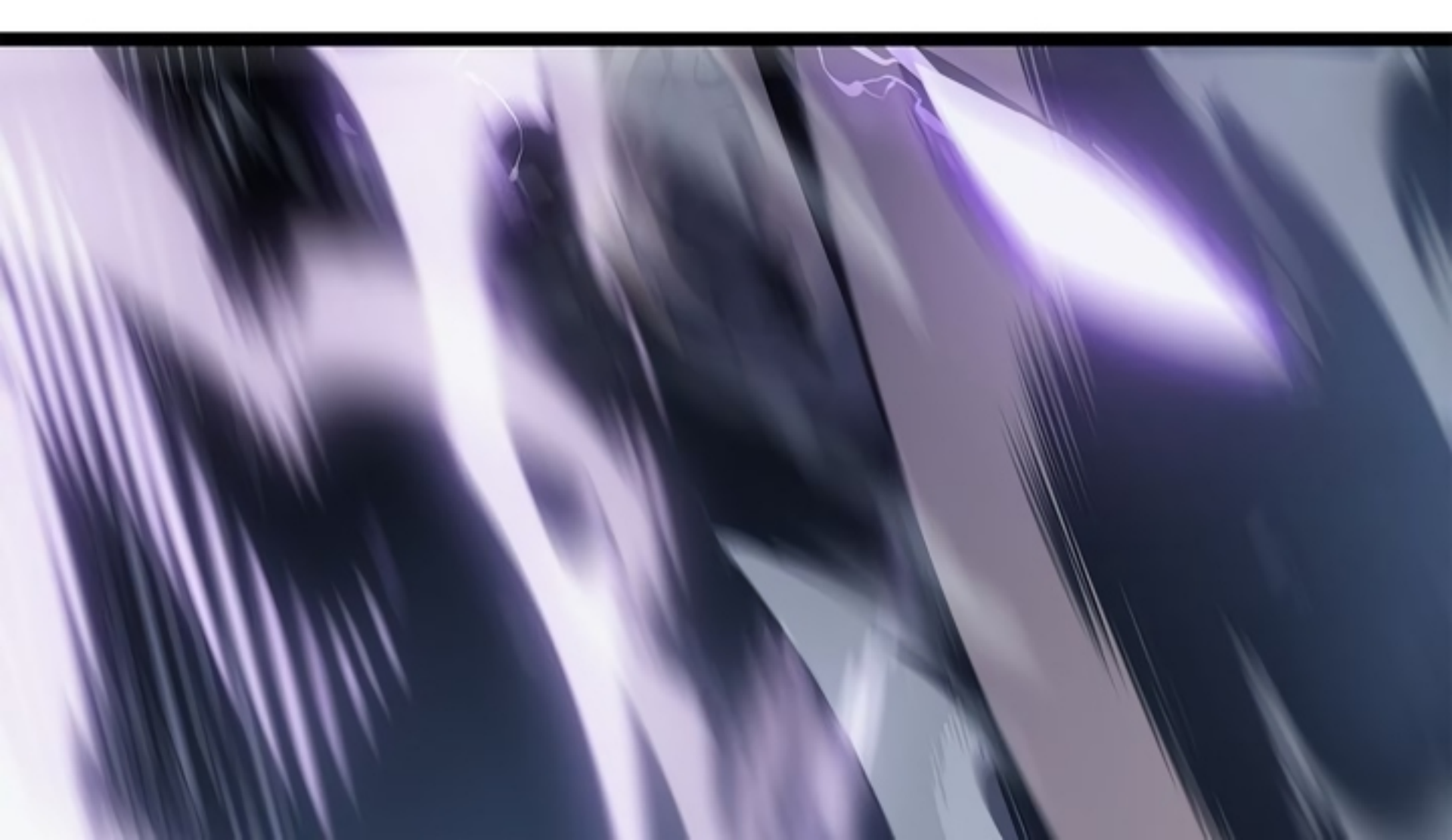


WHACK

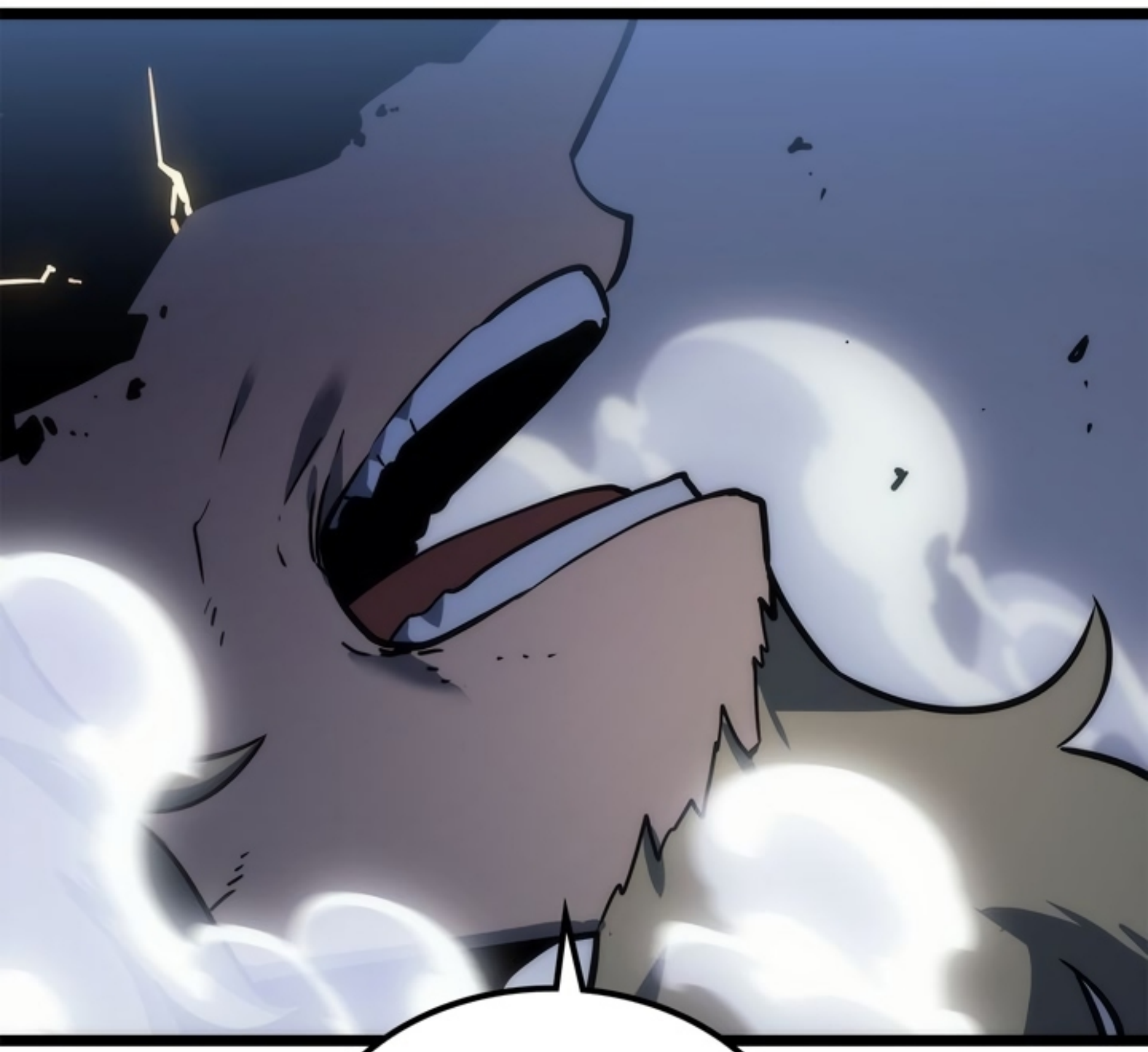
**MR. SUNG!
THAT'S ENOUGH!!**

PLEASE STOP!!

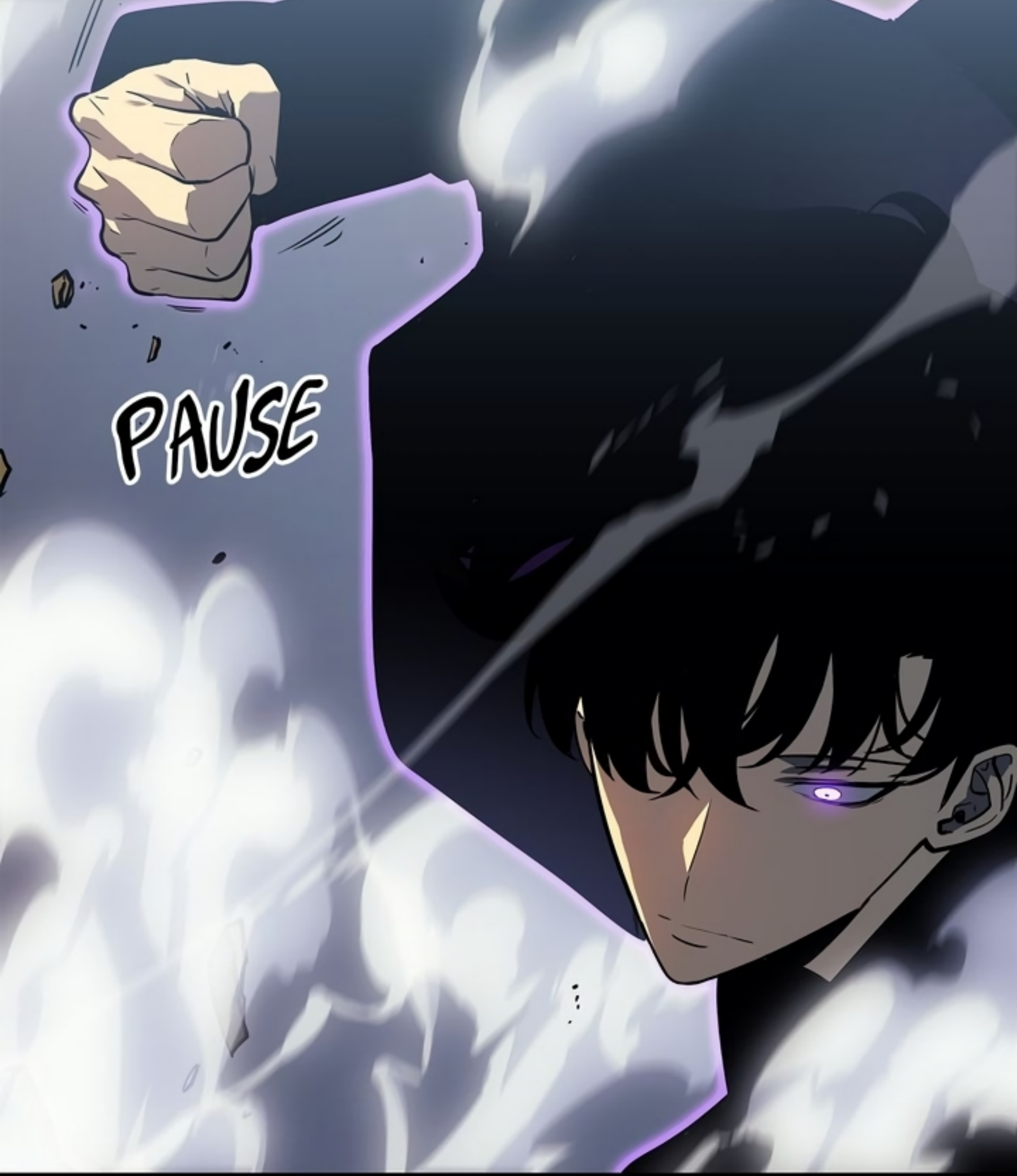








IT'S OVER.



I LOST.





I CAN'T BELIEVE
HE BEAT THE GREAT
THOMAS ANDRE...





I WONDER HOW
MANY HUNTERS OUT THERE
CAN INFLICT THIS MUCH
DAMAGE ON HIM...

ACTUALLY,
THE REAL QUESTION
IS... IS ANYONE ELSE
CAPABLE OF DOING
THIS?

THE ENTIRE
WORLD WILL GO
NUTS ONCE NEWS
OF THIS GETS
OUT.



**HEAL HIM,
QUICK!**

ALL OF HIS BONES
ARE BROKEN, AND HE'S
BLEEDING HEAVILY.

I CAN'T DO THIS
BY MYSELF. WE NEED
TO COMBINE OUR
EFFORTS.

HE WAS ONLY ABLE
TO HOLD OUT AGAINST
THE ATTACKS BECAUSE
HE'S A NATIONAL LEVEL
HUNTER.



IF ANY OTHER HUNTER
HAD TAKEN THIS MUCH
DAMAGE, THEY WOULD'VE
DIED AT LEAST 10
TIMES OVER.

I DON'T THINK
THERE ARE ANY
CASUALTIES...

URGH...

**AGH...
MY LEG...!**

I GUESS
I SHOULD BE GLAD
THAT THINGS AREN'T
WORSE...

**MR. WHITE,
OVER HERE....!!**

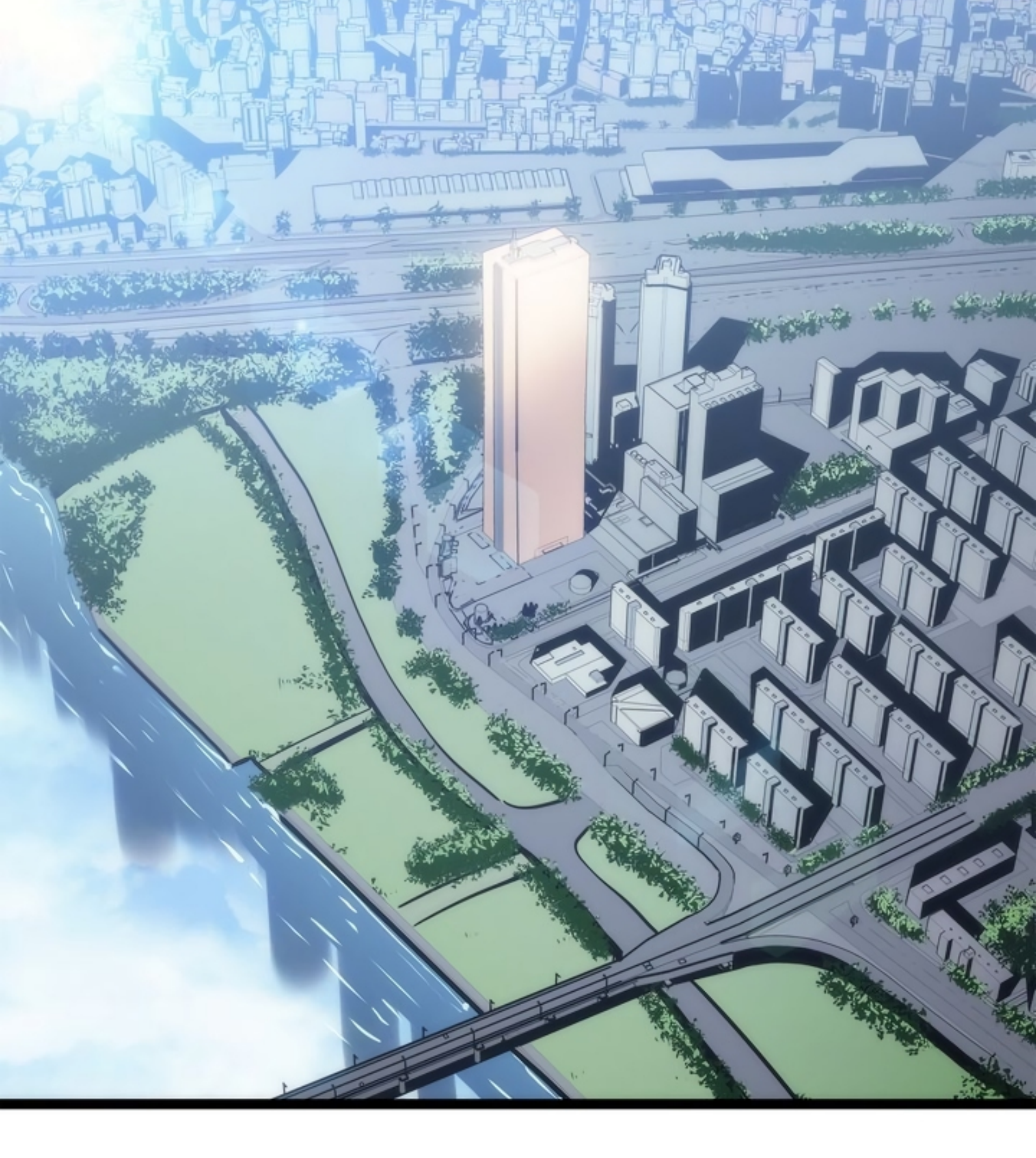
**HWANG
DONGSOO ISN'T
BREATHING!**



**HIS HEART HAS
STOPPED!**

**AND SUNG JINWOO
IS NOWHERE TO BE
SEEN...!**








A high-angle, isometric view of a city skyline from a rooftop. Two men are silhouetted against the bright city. The man on the left is leaning over the railing, looking out. The man on the right is standing and looking towards the first man. The city below is a dense grid of buildings of various heights, with a river visible in the distance under a clear sky.

I SWITCHED
PLACES WITH BERU
USING SHADOW
EXCHANGE.

IT'S BEEN
A WHILE SINCE
YOU'VE BEEN IN
SOUTH KOREA,
RIGHT?

WHAT YOU'RE
LOOKING AT IS
THE CITY OF
SEOUL.



An interior scene in a hospital room. A man lies in a hospital bed, covered with a white sheet. He has a bandage on his left arm. A dark, shadowy creature with a long, flowing purple cape and glowing purple eyes stands at the foot of the bed. Green glowing plus signs (+) are floating around the man's body, indicating healing. The room has large windows in the background, and the floor is tiled.

RIGHT NOW,
BERU SHOULD BE
IN THE STATES DOING
EVERYTHING HE CAN
TO HEAL JINHO.





WHAT DO YOU
THINK? DO YOU
LIKE IT,



*HWANG
DONGSOO?*



THANK YOU,
MY KING...

GOOD. NOW PUT
YOUR HEAD BACK
DOWN.



THE NEXT DAY,
AT THE INTERNATIONAL
GUILD CONFERENCE.





THE PLACE
IS PACKED WITH
REPORTERS.

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

IT SEEMS THEY'VE
ALREADY CAUGHT WIND
OF YESTERDAY'S
FIGHT.



IT'LL BE HARD
FOR YOU TO AVOID
THE SPOTLIGHT
TODAY.

...

SO HE'S THE ONE
WHO'S RESPONSIBLE
FOR WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE SCAVENGER
GUILD...



WE'VE SECURED
TESTIMONIES FROM THE
HUNTERS WHO WERE WITH
HWANG DONGSOO.

THE FEDERAL
BUREAU OF HUNTERS
WILL SOON DISCLOSE
THE FULL FINDINGS OF
OUR INVESTIGATION.

I DON'T WANT TO
THINK ABOUT HWANG
DONGSOO ANYMORE.



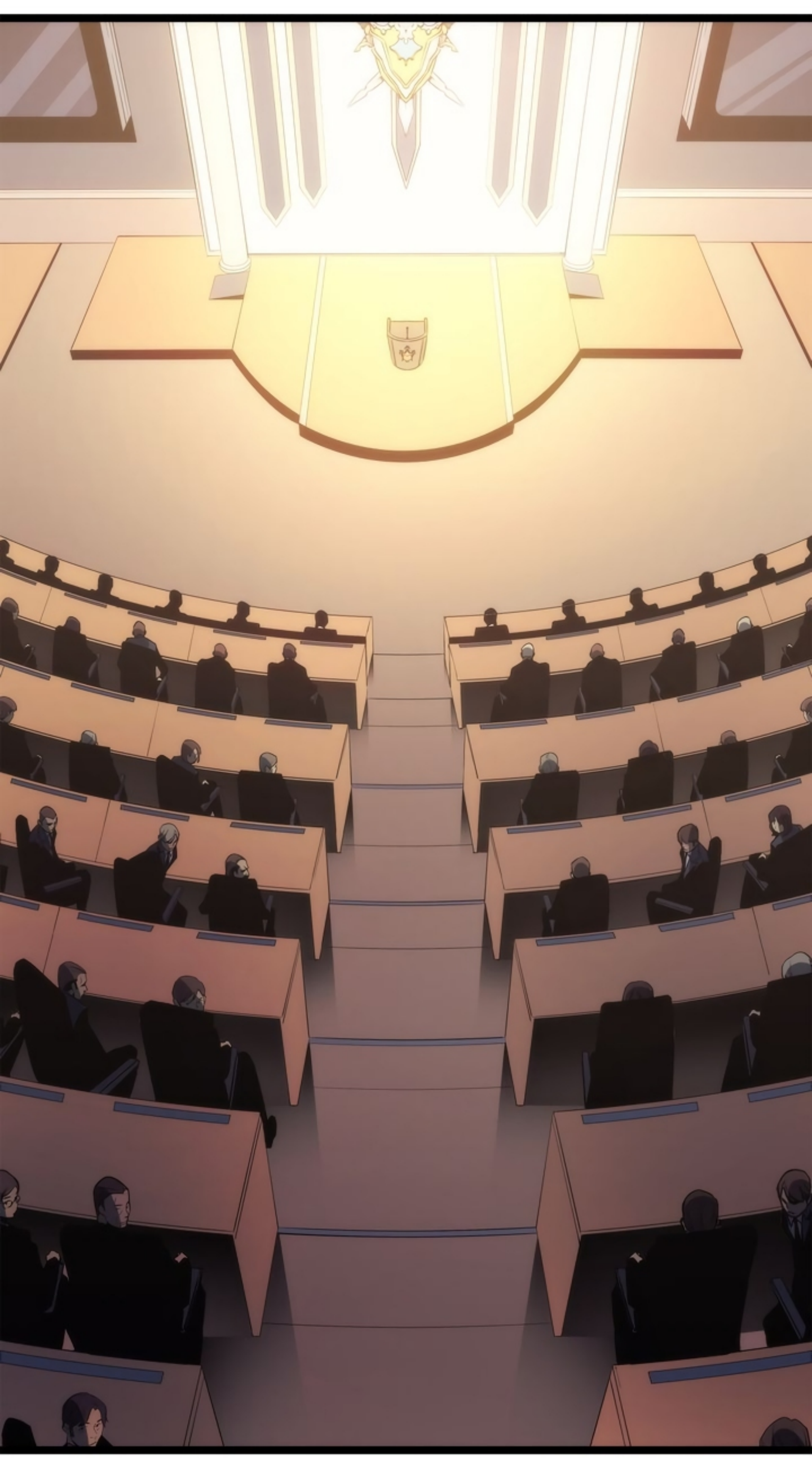
I CAME TO THE
UNITED STATES FOR
ONLY ONE REASON.

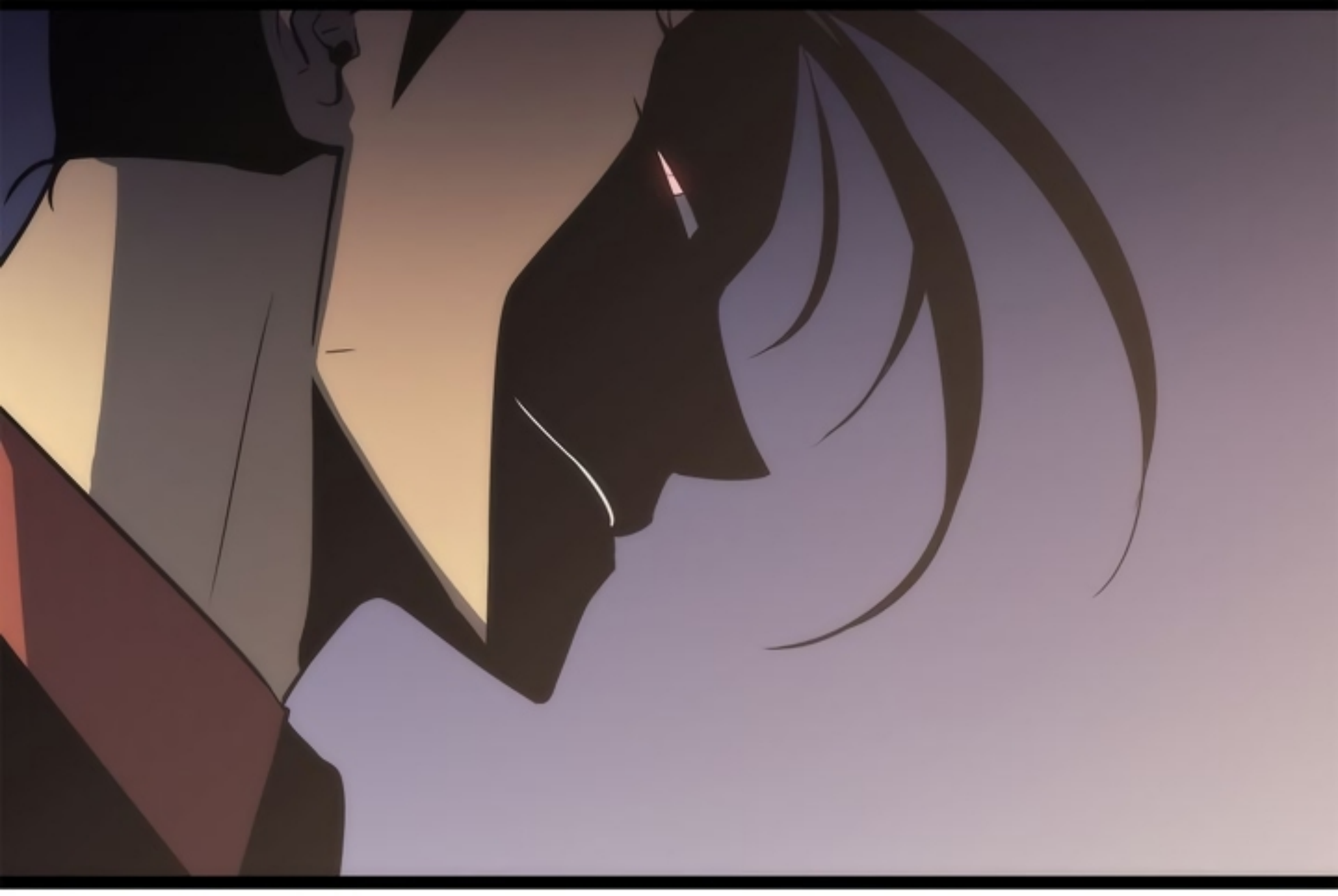
I'LL BE DONE HERE
AS SOON AS I FIND
THE ANSWERS I'M
LOOKING FOR.

I'LL INTERPRET
THE BRIEFING FOR YOU,
MR. SUNG. YOU'LL BE ABLE
TO HEAR EVERYTHING
THROUGH THESE
EARPIECES.

DROP







To Be Continued...

Solo
Leveling